Their bones with industry:
For this they have engrossed and pil'd up
The canker'd heaps of strange-achieved gold;
For this they have been thoughtful to invest
Their sons with arts, and martial exercises:
When, like the bee, tolling from every flower[9]
The virtuous sweets:
Our thighs pack'd[1] with wax, our mouths with honey,
We bring it to the hive; and, like the bees,
Are murder'd for our pains. This bitter taste
Yield his engrossments[2] to the ending father.—

Re-enter WARWICK.

Now, where is he that will not stay so long
Till his friend sickness hath determined[3] me?

WAR. My lord, I found the prince in the next room,
Washing with kindly tears his gentle cheeks;
With such a deep demeanour in great sorrow,
That tyranny, which never quaff'd but blood,
Would, by beholding him, have wash'd his knife
With gentle eye-drops. He is coming hither.

K. HEN. But wherefore did he take away the crown?

9 — TOLLING from every flower —] This speech has been contracted, dilated, and put to every critical torture, in order to force it within the bounds of metre, and prevent the admission of hemistichs. I have restored it without alteration, but with those breaks which appeared to others as imperfections. The reading of the quarto is *tolling*. The folio reads *culling*. *Tolling* is *taking toll*. STEEVENS.

* Our thighs pack'd —] Mr. Capell reads—"*Packing* *our* thighs <—." BOSWELL.

2 'Yield his engrossments—] His accumulations. JOHNSON.

3 — determined —] i. e. ended; it is still used

in this sense in
legal convevances. REED.

So, in Antony and Cleopatra :

«---- as it [the hailstone] *determines*,
so
" Dissolves my life.*' STEEVENS,